

# I Can't Handle It

Devin the Dude

Baby... hey girl... Come here... Yeah, sit right here baby  
Let me just hold ya... Yeah, let me see your hand  
Yeah, come here, let me see ya hand  
You feel how hard this dick is?  
Let's not let it go to waste

We need to get closer baby  
Just like we supposed to, girl  
Sometimes I know your "no" means "maybe"  
But it seems you wanna leave my world  
And I can't handle it  
Cause you know that I made you feel real good  
When ever you were with me  
We used to be so close and so coverly

Can't say how much I love and I miss ya  
Wanna hug, I wanna kiss the lips  
But you steady treat a nigga like Tisha  
Always gone on these weekend trips  
And I can't handle it  
Cause you know that I made you feel real good  
When ever you were with me  
You used to be down more than any bitch could be

We oughta try to get it together  
Maybe we can't add shit up  
We've been thru the stormy weather  
If you can't stand it baby that's what's up  
But I can't handle it  
Cause you know that I made you feel real good  
When ever you were with me  
We used to keep each other company

The loving that we used to make  
I think about it from time to time  
I know you prob'ly lookin for something new  
Good luck on who you're tryin to find  
But I can't handle it  
Cause you know that I made you feel so good  
When ever you were with me  
You used to be down more than any bitch could be

Ohhhhhh...  
Yeah baby...  
Ohhhhhh...  
When ever you were with me  
When we had a little privacy